

# The Arizona Sentinel.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS.

NEUTRAL IN NOTHING.

VOL. V.

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NO. 34.

## The Arizona Sentinel.

Published Every Saturday, by

WM. J. BERRY,

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

TERMS--Invariably in Advance

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Has re-established the

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## GENERAL MERCANTILE

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AND

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## Park Brewery!

TUCSON.....A. T.

Z. LEVIN, Proprietor.

## THE BEST OF LAGER BEER

Manufactured at the Park.

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The Up-town depot is on Myers Street, in the splendid building of Marsh & Driscoll. This saloon is conducted by Joseph Braun.

The best of Beer always on hand,

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Wines, Liquors & Cigars

The rooms are beautifully furnished and richly carpeted, and offer

## A SPLENDID RESORT

for refined recreation.

Persons passing through Yuma to Tucson, will find this a pleasant resting place.  
JAN. 11. LEVIN & BRAUN.

### IN SCHOOL DAYS.

Still sits the school-house by the road.  
A ragged beggar sunning;  
Around it still the sunnys grow,  
And blackberry vines are running.

Within the master's desk is seen.  
Deep scarred by raps official;  
The warping floor, the battered seats,  
The jack-knife's carved initial.

The choral freedom on its wall;  
Its door's worn sill, betraying  
The feet that, creeping slow to school,  
Went storming out to playing!

Long years ago a winter sun  
Shone over it at setting;  
Laid up its western window pane  
And now waves' icy frosting.

It touched the tangled golden curls,  
And brown eyes full of grieving,  
Of one who still her steps delayed  
When all the school were leaving.

For near her stood the little boy  
Her childish favor singled;  
His cap pulled low upon a face  
Where pride and shame were mingled.

Pushing, with restless feet, the snow  
To right and left, he lingered;  
As restlessly her tiny hands  
The blue-checked apron fingered.

He saw her lift her eyes, he felt  
The soft hand's light caressing;  
And heard the tremble of her voice,  
As if a fault confessing.

"I'm sorry that I spelt the word;  
I hate to go above you.  
Because"—the brown eyes lower fell—  
"Because, you see, I love you!"

Still memory to a gray-haired man  
That sweet child-faced is showing;  
Dear girl! the grasses on her grave  
Have forty years been growing!

He lives to learn, in life's hard school,  
How few who pass above him  
Lament their triumph and his loss.  
Like her,—because they love him.

John G. Whittier.

### THE LATEST PRACTICAL JOKE.

A Small Animal Creates a Sensation—Hunting for the Perpetrator.

[Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle, Oct. 31st.]

Last night a stranger strolled into the Delta with a square box under his arm and lounged about, looking at the pictures. He carried his box very carefully, and occasionally peeped into a small hole in the box to see that all was well. His actions of course aroused the curiosity of Jim Orndorff, who walked up to him and asked him what he had.

"Rats," said the man.  
The wily James is always on the alert to get up some sort of a "racket for the boys." Naturally he dropped to these rats, at once opened negotiations for them. The first move was to ask the man to take something. Both soon leaned up against the bar, and the stranger, setting down the box, took a stiff cocktail and a cigar.

James then suggested that he turn the rats loose in front of the saloon and give his dogs a chance to show what stuff they were made of, but this proposition not meeting with favor he pressed \$2.50 into the palm of the man with the rats. A bargain was soon made, and James took his dogs to the front.

The moment it became known that some rats were to be turned loose for Jim's dogs to play with there was unquestionable excitement on the street, and a crowd gathered in just no time at all.

"Now, gentlemen, for goodness sake get back," shouted James, struggling with a dog's collar in each hand. "How d'ye s'pose we can turn these rats in a space two feet square? Make a ring and you can all get a chance. There's five rats in that box and I'll bet \$20, even up, that with my two dogs not one of 'em gets away."

The man with the box knelt down and got ready to lift the slide, when somebody took up the bet.

"Now, boys, do step back and make a little more room," shouted James again, and the crowd of three hundred men widened out somewhat, and there was a good space for the fun.

The little square box was the center of every eye as the man bent forward, and the dogs could hardly be kept back.

"All ready, boys; let 'em flicker," shouted James once more.

The man pulled out the slide of the box and the dogs were turned loose at the same instant. Then there was a wild rush for a moment, dust, confusion, etc. "Suffering Moses!" a black and white animal darted from the box and halted for a moment in the center of the throng. It was unquestionably a skunk. The dogs slunk off at once and left a clear field for the animal to operate. The skunk soon

began to force his attentions upon the crowd. The first sweep of his battery was a shower of perfume that sent the enthusiasm out of about fifty men. A great cry went up like the murmur of a storm at sea. The air was filled with profanity and noisome odors. You could cut the latter with a knife. The skunk having scattered all the north end of the street, turned like lightning and showered his compliments upon the left. A burst of wo went up, and a shriek of laughter from those who escaped. Those behind the first two rows of men didn't know the skunk was there, and kept pressing the victims to the front, forcing the line directly upon the enemy's works. When the true state of affairs became known however, the stampede became general. The scent that now became overpowering insinuated itself like a gentle zephyr into the neighboring saloons, and the effect was most pronounced. It drove the faro and keno players from their tables. Kettle-Belly Brown laid down the case and fled through a rear door, while men with "four in a row" didn't stop for the next ball. In front the scene was even more striking. Strong men were leaning against posts and cast four bit meals into the gutter. Amid the confusion the skunk returned to safe quarters, and so did the man who turned it loose. When the excitement was allayed somewhat, a search began for the man who had played his atrocious joke, but without success. Men with six shooters, whose clothes had been ruined, were specially active in the hunt, but the stranger hasn't turned up yet. One hundred dollars will be paid for his body, dead or alive, at the Delta.

This morning a Chronicle reporter interviewed a number of people to get a reliable list of the sufferers. No such calamity has smitten Virginia City since the great fire last fall. Jim Orndorff was found at the Delta in a state of profound melancholy. He said he didn't care so much for the suit of clothes he had spoiled as for getting so badly sold. When Jack Magee, his partner, rehearsed the harrowing story of his wrongs, he cried like a child.

The reporter also ascertained that when the animal turned his Gatling gun upon the crowd about two dozen men took refuge behind Kettle-Belly Brown. Brown maintains that he was dealing faro at the time, but this morning was seen in a prominent tailoring establishment getting his dimensions surveyed for a new suit of clothes. Many prominent citizens were passing when the "explosion" occurred, and got the full benefit of the polecat's ill-timed levity.

At 2 o'clock this morning the 601 called a special meeting to take action on the affair. It was decided to lynch the man who perpetrated the joke if he could be found. No expenses will be spared to bring him to an untimely end. The Washoe Club subscribed \$100 toward the laudable object. This morning a subscription was started at the Delta to buy new clothes for the victims of the disaster. The following are among the sufferers: R. M. Dagget, Joe Stewart, James Orndorff, Richard Thomas, Steve Gillis, Judge Rising, Major Foote, Professor Stewart, J. J. Cooper, Tom Stevens, Judge Cox, K. B. Brown, C. C. Goodwin, Frank Osbiston, Colonel Billy Wood, Senator Bill Sharon, Rev. T. H. McGrath, Mayor Kaneen and others. Senator Morton had a narrow escape.

There will be a special meeting of the Board of Aldermen this evening, to take action in the matter. A full attendance is required.

A Providence boy went to a birthday party, and describes it as follows: "First, we all had some bread and butter; then we had some lemonade, cold enough to freeze you; then we had a piece of birthday cake; then we all had lots of ice cream; and then we all had the stomach ache; then we all lay down, and the big girls gave us some peppermint; then we all went out to play."

A BAD ENDING.—The New York belles are adding another accomplishment (!) to their long list—that of opium eating and smoking. They indulge the habit for the purpose of giving that peculiar brightness to the eye and the ruddy appearance to the face; probably not aware that when the narcotic influence is gone, the eye is more dull and languid than ever, and that by and by the face will look like a piece of par-boiled corned-beef.

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THE COLORADO STEAM NAVIGATION CO'S STEAMERS



Newbern and Montana

Leave San Francisco for Mexican Ports and Mouth of Colorado River,

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Colorado S. N. Co's Steamers:

CABIN, STEERAGE  
\$20 COIN \$40 COIN

FREIGHT ON WOOL,

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Accommodations, FIRST CLASS

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NEXT TO POST-OFFICE.

MAIN Street, - - YUMA, A. T

J. M. Redondo & Bro.,.....Prop'rs.

KEEP

A FRESH

OF SUPPLY

BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON,

PORK, ETC.,

AND GAME IN ITS SEASON

ALSO

HAY AND GRAIN

At Reasonable Prices.

A. LORETTE,

Cor. of Third Street and Maiden Lane,  
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Wholesale and Retail Dealer

.....IN.....

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS

PROVISIONS,

WINES AND LIQUORS,

BOOTS & SHOES, Etc., Etc.

ALSO PINOLE, PANOCCHA & CHILE  
[Always on hand.]  
Prices as low as any store in Town  
JAN. 11. A. LORETTE

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MURAT MASTERSON,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office Row, Prescott, A. T.  
July 8-11.

P. J. WALKER,  
Attorney and Counselor-at-Law,

OFFICE—Northeast corner of Main and  
Second Streets. ap15-tf.

PAUL WEBER,  
Attorney and Counselor-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

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ja22-tf

C. W. C. ROWELL,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
SAN BERNARDINO, CAL

Will attend to all business intrusted to  
him in the Courts of California and Arizona.  
je10,1876-tf.

FARLEY & POMROY,  
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law,  
TUCSON, ARIZONA.

Notaries Public, Office United States  
District Attorney, Office on Congress  
street. ja15-tf.

Wm. J. Berry,  
Attorney and Counselor at  
LAW,  
Office in the "Sentinel" building.  
MAIN STREET, YUMA, ARIZONA.

SAMUEL PURDY, Jr.,  
CIVIL ENGINEER, and  
Deputy U. S. Surveyor of  
MINERAL LANDS.  
OFFICE—Corner of Main street and  
Jones' Avenue. RESIDENCE—Yuma, A.  
T. my9-tf.

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Solicitor in all the Government De-  
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General Land Office and Indian Bureau.  
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Sept 23-tf.

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THE STATES OF CALIFORNIA  
AND PENNSYLVANIA.

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—AND—  
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## LEOPOLD FURRER,

Waterman and Drayman!

Would respectfully notify the citizens of  
Yuma that he is prepared to furnish  
WATER

Promptly, to any part of the City, at

USUAL RATES,

On condition that every person receiving  
water pay for it promptly

At the Expiration of Each Month,

and notice is hereby given, that any per-  
son FAILING TO SO PAY, WILL RECEIVE  
NO MORE WATER FROM ME.

## GENERAL DRAYAGE

—AND—

## WOOD-YARD!

LEOPOLD FURRER.

Yuma, July 10th, 1875. tf.

## FERRY.

Call Hanlon

—KEEPS A—

## FERRY

Across the COLORADO RIVER  
Six Miles below Fort Yuma,

At the regular crossing of the U. S. MAIL  
LINES.

The Roads are good, and Two Miles  
and a-half the SHORTEST to  
HAY, GRAIN OR PASTURE.

TWO FIRST-CLASS

## BOATS

Run Day or Night for the Accommodation  
of the Traveling Public.

The above described Property FOR  
SALE, with Everything pertaining to  
the Ferry COMPLETE.  
Apply to HALL HANLON at the  
Ferry.

YUMA, March 21, 1874. tf.

## NEW SALOON.

I would respectfully notify the public  
that I have opened a

New Saloon in Pulfer's Building,

Cor. Main and Second Sts., Yuma,

And intend to keep it

AS A SALOON SHOULD BE

KEPT.

—O—

The best quality of

Wines,  
Liquors, and

Cigars,

Will always be had here, and at prices to  
suit the times.

Gentlemen who visit my saloon will be  
treated right, and every effort will be made  
to preserve good order, as I intend that this  
shall be a place of pleasant and refined re-  
creation.

Attached to my Saloon is a

## Shooting Gallery,

Where gentlemen can amuse themselves  
at very small cost

LIQUORS—One Bit A Drink!

ANDREW TYNER.

May 1st, 1875. tf.